

RUSSELL'S

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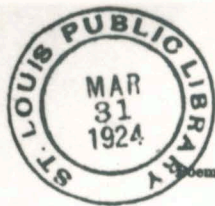


468.	BRIGHT STARS OF HEAVEN	Rheinberger.	.10
488	LAST NIGHT (Trio)	Kjerulf.	10
508.	SUMMER SONG	Thayer.	20
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525.	DONKEY CART	Bonheur.	.20
526.	THREE LITTLE MICE	Arr. by Edes.	.10
660.	GOLDEN YEARS AGO (Trio). (Waltz Song)	Adams.	.10
680.	LAST ROSE OF SUMMER	Arr. by Anderson.	.10
681.	BLUE BELLS OF SCOTLAND	Arr. by Anderson.	.10
724.	ALL FOOLS' DAY	Kroeger.	.25

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10 HAMILTON PL. J. M. RUSSELL, BOSTON, MASS.

(In ordering from this title, order by numbers.)



Dedicated to the Stone-Kreiter Quartet of St. Louis.

ALL FOOLS' DAY.

Lyrics by I. D. FOULON.

Music by E. R. KROEGER.

f Allegro. $\text{♩} = 112$.

1st SOPRANO.

Thou first of April, day of days, What bard has ever sung thy praise? Then let me don the

2d SOPRANO.

1st ALTO.

Thou first of April, day of days, What bard has ever sung thy praise? Then let me don the

2d ALTO.

dim.

p

cap and bells, And, as their mu- sic falls or swells, Fantas- tic, sing of thee a rhyme, The

dim.

p

cap and bells, And, as their mu- sic falls or swells, Fantas- tic, sing of thee a rhyme, The

f

mf

f

while my rattle keepeth time, Fantastic, sing of thee a rhyme, The while my rattle keepeth time: Ting-a

f

mf

f

while my rattle keepeth time, Fantastic, sing of thee a rhyme, The while my rattle keepeth time: Ting-a

ling, Ting-a - ling, Ting-a - ling, ting-a -

a - ling,..... a - ling, a - ling,....

a - ling,..... a - ling, *sf* a - ling,.... *f*

ling, Ting-a - ling, Who'd dig my grave if the fools were all dead? Ting-a-ling, ting-a -

ling, Ting-a - ling,..... ting-a - ling,

.... a-ling, a-ling,.... a - ling,..... a - ling,...

.... a-ling, *sf* a-ling, a-ling, a - ling,..... a-ling, a -

ling, Poor fool, a-lone with the stars overhead! Ting-a-ling, a - ling. Ting-a - ling, a -

..... Ting-a - ling, a - ling, a - ling,

..... a - ling, a - ling, a - ling. Tho' strange their words, their speech uncouth, Fools

ling, a - ling, a - ling, a - ling. Tho' strange their words, their speech uncouth, Fools

ling, Ting-a - ling, a - ling, a - ling.

4

p *mf*

Ah!..... Yes,

cres.

(thank the moon,) may speak the truth; Then frankly, on her festal day, Let Earth own Folly's re-gal sway. Yes,

cres *mf*

(thank the moon,) may speak the truth; Then frankly, on her festal day, Let Earth own Folly's re-gal sway. Yes,

mf

Ah!.....

p *f* *sf*

come, ye humans, great and small, And hail her rightful queen of all! Ting-a - ling-a-ling, ting-a - ling - a-ling, Come

f *sf*

come, ye humans, great and small, And hail her rightful queen of all! Ting-a - ling-a-ling, ting-a - ling - a-ling, Come

f *sf*

sing with me! Why should I sing a - lone? Ting-a - ling-a - ling, ting-a - ling-a - ling. Sing Fol-ly's praise, she will

f *sf*

sing with me! Why should I sing a - lone? Ting-a - ling-a - ling, ting-a - ling-a - ling. Sing Fol-ly's praise, she will

f smile on her throne! Ting-a - ling-a-ling, ting-a - ling-a-ling, Come, sing with me! Why should I sing alone? Ting-a -

sf

f smile on her throne! Ting-a - ling-a-ling, ting-a - ling-a-ling, Come, sing with me! Why should I sing alone? Ting-a -

sf ling-a-ling, ting-a - ling-a-ling, Sing Folly's praise, She will smile on her throne! Ting-a-ling. ting-a -

Ting-a - ling-a-ling, a - ling, a-ling, ting-a -

sf ling-a-ling, ting-a - ling-a-ling, Sing Folly's praise, She will smile on her throne! Ting-a-ling-a-ling, a - ling, a-ling, ting-a -

Ting-a - ling, ting-a -

dim. e rit. ling, ting-a - ling, ting-a - ling, Come,

ling-a-ling, a - ling, a-ling, ting-a - ling-a-ling, a - ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, a - ling, a - ling.

dim. e rit. ling-a-ling, a - ling, a-ling, ting-a - ling-a-ling, a - ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, a - ling, a - ling. Come,

ling, ting-a - ling, ting-a - ling,

a tempo.

fools of chance and fools of fate; Come, fools of love and fools of hate; Come, fools of loss and fools of gain; Come,

a tempo.

fools of chance and fools of fate; Come, fools of love and fools of hate; Come, fools of loss and fools of gain; Come,

dimin.

fools of joy and fools of pain; Come, fools of pride and fools of pelf; Come, fools of oth-ers,

dimin.

fools of joy and fools of pain; Come, fools of pride and fools of pelf; Come, fools of oth-ers,

fools of self; Come, fools of pride and fools of pelf; Come, fools of oth-ers, fools of self; Ting-a -

fools of self; Come, fools of pride and fools of pelf; Come, fools of oth-ers, fools of self:

Ting-a -

ling, ting-a - ling, Ting-a - ling, ting-a -

a - ling,.... a-ling, a - ling,....

a - ling,.... a-ling, sf f a - ling,....

ling, ting-a - ling, Come, join my song, What a cho-rus 'twill make! Ting-a - ling, ting-a -

ling, Ting-a - ling,.... ting-a -

.... a-ling, a - ling,.. a - ling,....

.... a-ling, sf f a-ling, a - ling, a - ling... ..

ling, 'Twill cause the dead (all but Wis - dom) to wake. Ting-a - ling - a - ling, ting-a -

ling,.... ting-a - ling-a - ling, a - ling, a - ling, a - ling, a - ling.

.... a - ling,.... a - ling,.... a - ling, a - ling, a - ling, a - ling, a - ling.

.... a - ling, a - ling, a - ling,.... a - ling, a - ling, a - ling, a - ling, a - ling.

ling - a - ling, ting-a - ling-a - ling, a - ling, a - ling, a - ling, a - ling.

